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Based on the BBC series Doctor Who.

Hello there.

Here I am once more to introduce an exciting, interest-packed Doctor Who Holiday Special. There's always one consolation about travelling through time and space so frequently, one never has the problem of worrying about whether it's going to rain or not. Still if I do get held up in a galactic traffic jam, I shall look forward to reading about some of my previous adventures, such as the occasion when Sarah Jane and I nearly came to grief by an unexpected nova. Those arch-monsters of Skaro, the DALEKS, are up to their old tricks. Then that strange business when UNIT were put on to an emergency alert . . . but I won't say any more, it might spoil your enjoyment.

I hope you all have a lovely holiday and continue to be fans of the Doctor.

Best wishes.

Tom Baker

Dr WHO in Doomcloud
ON THE FRINGES OF THE GALAXY WE CALL THE MILKY WAY, A DYING PLANET NEARS ITS END...
ALL PREPARATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE.
LESS THAN ONE LIGHT YEAR AWAY FROM THIS SCENE, ANOTHER FAR MORE FAMILIAR CRAFT DRIFTS AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF SPACE...
D'YOU SEE IT, SARAH? IN LESS THAN TWO HUNDRED YEARS IT COULD BECOME A NOVA.
IN THAT CASE, I DON'T THINK I CARE TO BE ANY CLOSER THAN THIS, DOCTOR.
AND IN THE FLAGSHIP OF THE ZIRCONIAN FLEET...
ONCE AGAIN WE FINISH WITH A PLANET. IT IS WELL, I WAS TIRED OF THE PLACE.
GIVE THE WORD, SIRE, AND WE WILL AWAY TO OUR NEW WORLD.
OH, IT'S A LONG WAY FROM ITS DANGEROUS STAGE, SARAH. I GUARANTEE THAT.
ALL RIGHT, AS YOU ARE NEVER WRONG, I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR...
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE...?
DOCTOR...

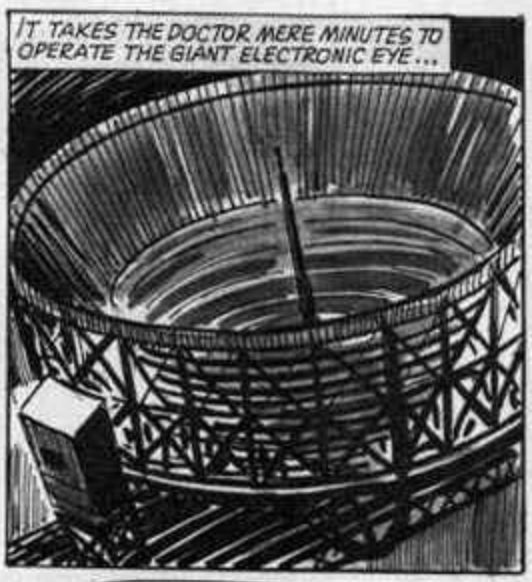
I'M SORRY TO SAY IT, DOCTOR, BUT I THINK YOU MADE A SLIGHT MIS-CALCULATION.
ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE. I WORKED THE FORECAST OUT VERY CAREFULLY. HOWEVER, THAT CAN WAIT. OUR PRIME CONCERN MUST BE SAFETY!
AND SO...
WE NEED TO PUT ANOTHER LIGHT YEAR BETWEEN THAT NOVA AND OURSELVES.
WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR MY VOTE, DOCTOR.
ON THE EDGE OF THE TERRIFYING DESTRUCTIVENESS OF THE NOVA, THE UNTOLD POWER OF A GALACTIC STORM SWIRLS INTO SPACE...
THE FULL DESTRUCTIVE FURY OF THIS GIGANTIC PHENOMENON DEVELOPS INTO UNBELIEVABLE ATOMIC REACTION...
...AND IN THE CENTRE OF THIS NUCLEAR INFERNO...
EXCELLENT, EXCELLENT! OUR NEXT CONQUEST IS ASSURED.
MEANWHILE...
I MUST ADMIT IT LOOKS A LOT PRETTIER FROM HERE, DOCTOR.
ON THE CONTRARY, MISS SMITH, IT IS FAR FROM PRETTY.
THIS IS NO ORDINARY PHENOMENON. THAT IS THE BEGINNING OF A GALACTIC CYCLONE. A MAGNETIC STORM OF VAST PROPORTIONS. I MUST ASSESS ITS PATH – AND QUICKLY!

THE DOCTOR'S FIGURES SOON REVEAL AN ALARMING FACT...
AS I THOUGHT. ALTHOUGH MOST OF THE POWER WILL BE SPENT BY THE TIME OF ITS ARRIVAL, IT WILL PASS EARTH.
THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT.
NOT SO, MY DEAR. ALTHOUGH ITS ENERGY MAY BE SPENT, IT WILL PASS EARTH AS A CLOUD OF POISONOUS GASES. WE HAVE LITTLE TIME TO WARN THEM.
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP IT?
FIRST THINGS FIRST, MISS SMITH.
THE RETURN JOURNEY THROUGH TIME AND SPACE TAKES SEVERAL DAYS. FINALLY...
A POISON GAS CLOUD!
YES, PRIME MINISTER. IF IT STILL HAS ENOUGH VELOCITY, THERE IS NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO TO RESCUE YOUR PLANET.
TO SAVE EVERYONE WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE. I KNOW YOU HAVE EMERGENCY CENTRES AGAINST NUCLEAR ATTACK. I SUGGEST YOU CHOOSE THOSE TO CONTINUE YOUR CULTURE AND MOVE QUICKLY.
VERY WELL, DOCTOR. BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART, I SHALL PREPARE THE NECESSARY LISTS IMMEDIATELY.
JUST HOURS BEFORE THE GAS CLOUD IS DUE, BRITAIN'S CHOSEN SURVIVORS MOVE TO SECRET DESTINATIONS...
HURRY ALONG, THERE!
COAL MINE
I GUESS WE'RE THE LUCKY ONES!
IN THE UNIT NERVE CENTRE, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH JANE WATCH THE ARRIVALS...
I KEEP ON THINKING OF THOSE WHO AREN'T BEING SAVED.
WE CAN ONLY DO WHAT WE CAN, MISS SMITH. IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, THEY WON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT.

AND BEFORE LONG...
IF IT'S TO BE THE END OF US, DOCTOR, I THINK I'D PREFER TO FACE IT WITH EVERYONE ELSE.
HMMPH! VERY NOBLE, SARAH JANE, BUT NOT VERY CONSTRUCTIVE. AHA...
WHO ?
YOU SEE, DEAR GIRL, I'M NOT TOTALLY SATISFIED AS TO HOW A NOVA SITUATION DEVELOPED WHEN IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO!
YOU MEAN IT WAS ARTIFICIALLY PRIMED?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT. WE'RE NEARLY THERE. GRAB THOSE OXYGEN SUITS FROM THE BACK SEAT. WE'LL NEED THEM SHORTLY.
MEANWHILE, APPROACHING EARTH INSIDE THE ORBIT OF MARS...
TARGET PLANET WITHIN TOUCH, SIRE. SHALL WE ORDER THE DECELERATION TO BEGIN?
YES, COMMENCE THE COUNTDOWN. THEN SUMMON MY INVASION COMMANDERS.
TO HEAR IS TO OBEY, GREAT ONE.
AND SO...
OUR DOMINATION IS WITHOUT QUESTION. YOU WILL MOVE QUICKLY TO ANNIHILATE SURVIVAL GROUPS.
THESE ARE THE AREAS WHERE RESISTANCE IS ANTICIPATED.
BUT, SIRE, SURELY THE CLOUD WILL FINISH ANY DEFENCE THEY HAVE? THIS INTELLIGENCE IS NO MATCH FOR THE MIGHTY ZIRCON!

THAT IS TRUE! THEY ARE PRIMITIVES! NOTHING CAN MATCH MY POWER! THIS PLANET IS OURS!

AND ON THE SLOWLY POISONED SURFACE OF THE EARTH...
ARE THEY DEAD, DOCTOR?
NOT YET, SARAH. BUT ANOTHER TEN HOURS AND THE ANSWER WILL BE DIFFERENT! COME ON, WE HAVE URGENT WORK TO DO.


IT TAKES THE DOCTOR MERE MINUTES TO OPERATE THE GIANT ELECTRONIC EYE...

...AND ONLY A FEW MORE TO PIN-POINT THE THREAT TO EARTH...
SO MY SUSPICIONS WERE JUSTIFIED.
IF THEY COULD ACTIVATE A NOVA, THEY MUST BE OF CONSIDERABLE INTELLIGENCE, DOCTOR.

VERY MUCH SO, MY DEAR. NOTHING EARTH COULD PREPARE WOULD STOP THEM, BUT THEIR OWN GAS CLOUD COULD ACT AGAINST THEM!

AROUND EARTH ARE SATELLITES OF MANY SHAPES AND SIZES. IF WE COULD USE THESE TO CREATE AN ELECTRONIC DEFENCE SHIELD — YES, IT'S A POSSIBILITY.

AS THE ZIRCONIAN FLEET NEARS THE MOON...
THE ATTACK SHIPS ARE READY TO ENTER ORBIT.
YES, SIRE. THE OPERATION IS NEARLY COMPLETE. IT WILL TAKE APPROXIMATELY SIX EARTH HOURS TO REACH SURFACE ORBIT.

IT IS A FINE PLANET. WHEN ITS ATMOSPHERE IS NORMALISED IT WILL DO US WELL.

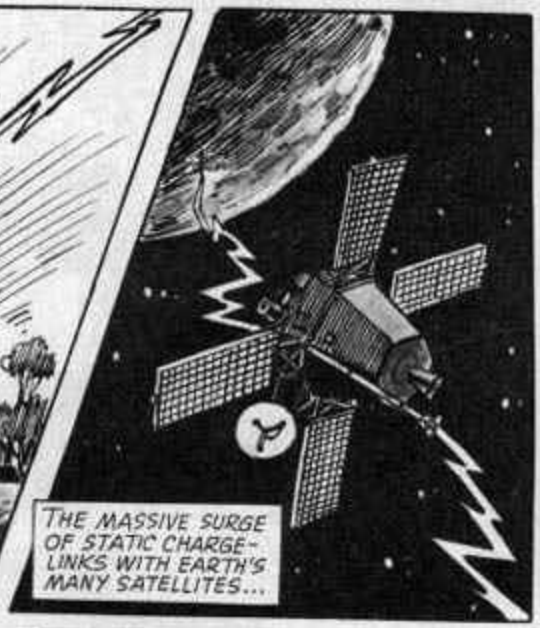
BUT THE ZIRCONIAN EMPEROR RECKONS WITHOUT AN EXILED TIME-LORD...
DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN GENERATE ENOUGH POWER, DOCTOR.
BELIEVE YOU ME, MY DEAR. A LITTLE CAN GO A LONG WAY WITH THE NECESSARY KNOWLEDGE.

AT LAST...
JUST ANOTHER FEW MINUTES, SARAH. WE CANNOT SUSTAIN THE LOAD. WAIT FOR MY WORD...

THEY ARE NEARLY IN RANGE- READY WITH THE POWER...

NOW!

... AND OUTSIDE ...


THE MASSIVE SURGE OF STATIC CHARGE- LINKS WITH EARTH'S MANY SATELLITES...

ITS EFFECT ON THE DENSER ELEMENTS OF THE GAS CLOUD IS DEVASTATING...
KERVOOM!

NOTHING CAN SURVIVE THE TERRIBLE FLASH...

ON EARTH, A LITTLE LATER...
HOW DID THE AIR CLEAR SO QUICKLY, DOCTOR?
THE DIRECTION OF THE CHARGE PUSHED THE FLASH INTO SPACE TAKING THE HYDROGEN WITH IT.

AND THEY'LL ALL RECOVER?
MOST WILL NEVER BELIEVE IT EVER HAPPENED.

I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE ACCURATE TO SAY WE CAN ALL BREATHE EASY AGAIN. NONETHELESS, WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT SUCH A THREAT CAN NEVER AGAIN BE REPEATED!

Could you... Take a trip with Dr WHO?

Let's imagine for a moment that DR WHO's latest space-spinning partner in adventure wasn't Sarah Jane Smith - but YOURSELF! Could YOU face up to the time-travelling excitement—not to mention monsters—you'd no doubt meet!?

To test whether or not YOU'RE cut out to team with the Doctor, there are eight questions below in this quick quiz. Just put a tick in the box corresponding to the most suitable answer of your choice. Then see the CHARACTER KEY at the bottom of the page. WHO knows (if you'll pardon the expression)—YOU could be the next inter-planetary partner Dr Who will be looking for!

1. What do you think of Science-Fiction stories . . . ?
   - ☐ a Exciting
   - ☐ b Boring
   - ☐ c Frightening

2. Do you enjoy rides on fairground vehicles, such as the Big Dipper and Big Wheel . . . ?
   - ☐ a Yes
   - ☐ b They make you feel dizzy
   - ☐ c No

3. Do you know what ASTRONOMY is? Without checking up on the word is it . . . ?
   - ☐ a The study of the stars and planets
   - ☐ b The study of foretelling the future
   - ☐ c The study of electronics

4. If a flying saucer landed in the back garden of your house, late one night, would you . . . ?
   - ☐ a Cautiously investigate
   - ☐ b Fetch your parents
   - ☐ c Hide under the bed-covers and pretend it was your imagination

5. Which of these three hobbies do you prefer . . . ?
   - ☐ a Sport
   - ☐ b Reading
   - ☐ c Stamp-collecting.

6. If you moved to a new district, would you . . . ?
   - ☐ a Explore on your own
   - ☐ b Wait to be shown around
   - ☐ c Stay in

7. During the TV coverage of the American Apollo space launches, did you . . . ?
   - ☐ a Watch as many programmes as you could
   - ☐ b Ask your friends for information
   - ☐ c Turn off the television

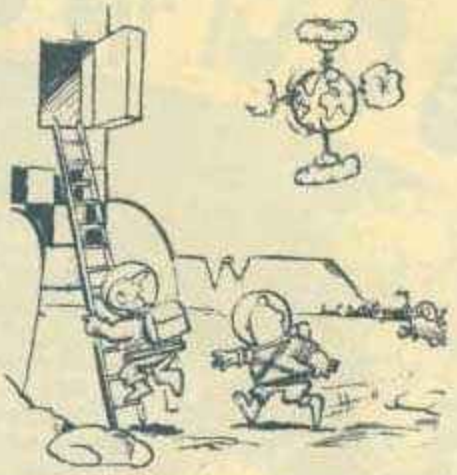
8. If you bought a transistor radio which didn't work, would you . . . ?
   - ☐ a Try and repair it
   - ☐ b Take it back to the shop straight away
   - ☐ c Throw it away

Character Key

Firstly, you must answer the questions truthfully. If you scored mostly 'a's YOU are the perfect partner for Dr Who! If you scored mostly 'b's YOU could soon develop the knowledge and sense of adventure to join the Doctor—but you'll need to be a little less cautious! If you scored mostly 'c's—should YOU be reading this holiday special!?

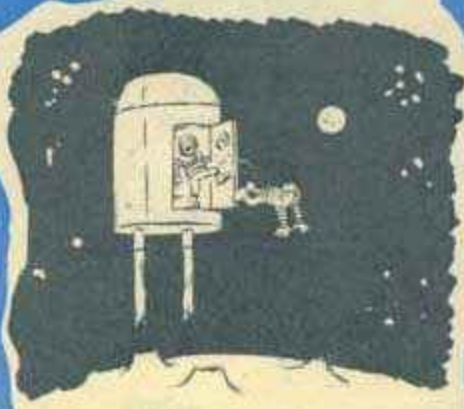
WAY OUT JOKES

"Cor! Freddie—have you seen your stars today?"

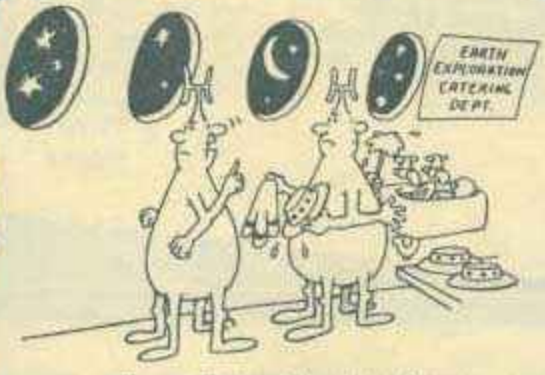


"Something tells me it's just one of those days."

"How was it—apart from the meteorites?"



"YOUR job, Fenton, is to determine whether the surface is hard or soft."



"... and stop throwing dirty saucers out of the window!"

'SARAH JANE' HEADS FOR THE STARS ★★★

A look at the facts behind the face of Doctor Who's partner-in-space.

WHEN the Tardis takes off for fresh time-travelling adventure, it's not just the Doctor who is carried across space but—as often as not—his current companion, 'Sarah Jane Smith'.

Actress Elisabeth Slayden plays this young journalist—a more than suitable role for 'Sarah' when you consider all those Sci-Fi *stories* so close at hand! Elisabeth is more than suitable, too, as she happily says: "I like really good Sci-Fi!" And what could be better than stepping into a star part alongside Doctor Who!

Of course, in the studio where every step taken has to be measured and each line timed, during recording, it's not over-easy to get carried away on the way-out wave of the programme. But Elisabeth firmly believes that it's good to get involved. "The more you do so, the better the performance!" she says.

And to date, Lis's acting career has certainly got off to a good start. Although 'Doctor Who' is her first serial on TV, she has been busy on the small screen in the past, with her work including: 'Some Mothers Do 'Ave 'Em' and 'Z Cars'.

It was the producer of that well-known police programme who actually recommended Elisabeth for the role in Doctor Who, after previous partner Katy Manning left. So, in fact, Elisabeth simply switched to another 'goodies v. baddies' serial, which ironically even uses a *police-box* as its time-machine!

Until then, however, Elisabeth had spent most of her professional time on stage, working in theatres, on productions varying from OTHELLO to THE CRUCIBLE.

She has also done radio work.

"But I haven't yet appeared in a film for the cinemas!" she says.

When asked if there were any particular actors or actresses she would like to co-star with, she was very certain about her answer!

"Loads!" she replied, adding: "In fact, far too many for me to mention. It would take all day!"

For the moment, though, she is more than pleased to be partnering with Jon Pertwee, who, of course, plays Doctor Who.

"Jon's lovely!" she says of him. "He has a whacky sense of humour and cares very much about the programme."

Nonetheless, Elisabeth is the first to admit that when she first met Jon, she saw him more as the TV character he portrays than the actor behind the part.

"I was terrified . . . Perhaps the strangest feeling I had was while I watched Jon performing in an earlier episode on my TV set, with actress Katy Manning ('Jo Grant' in the series).

But now Lis is always ready to share a smile on set at the BBC as filming continues.

But what of Elisabeth's interests when she's not star-stepping it half-way across the universe?

Her answer at first seemed puzzling.

"I love doing things that I *like* doing, when I *want* to do them!" As you think about it, though, that makes pretty good sense. And those 'things' she mentions include painting, walking, riding her bicycle (she does drive but hasn't done so for about three years) and cooking—"when I can afford the ingredients for my recipes!"

She also has several plants at her Ealing home which she has to care for. Elisabeth does have one more pastime, too—she is really a big-screen addict. She enjoys nothing better than going to the cinema. Who knows? Perhaps one day she'll see herself up there, staring back at her! For Elisabeth, breaking into acting was far from being a snap-decision.

"I really can't remember ever wenting to do anything else," she recalls. "At least, not from about the age of eleven." Before then, she had another ambition: "I just wanted to be a fairy, and live at the end of the garden!"

Hailing from Liverpool (though you'd never guess from her well-concealed accent!), Elisabeth is an only child of parents who are not connected with the world of show-biz. Her husband, however, does share a common interest. He's an actor! In fact, it was due to him, Lis left Merseyside (she went to Drama School at Liverpool) and eventually moved down to London. Otherwise, she might never have had the opportunity to join the 'Doctor Who' crew!

When her role in the series does finally finish, she—as yet—has no grand ideas as to what comes then. But her ambition is simple: "I just really want to work!"

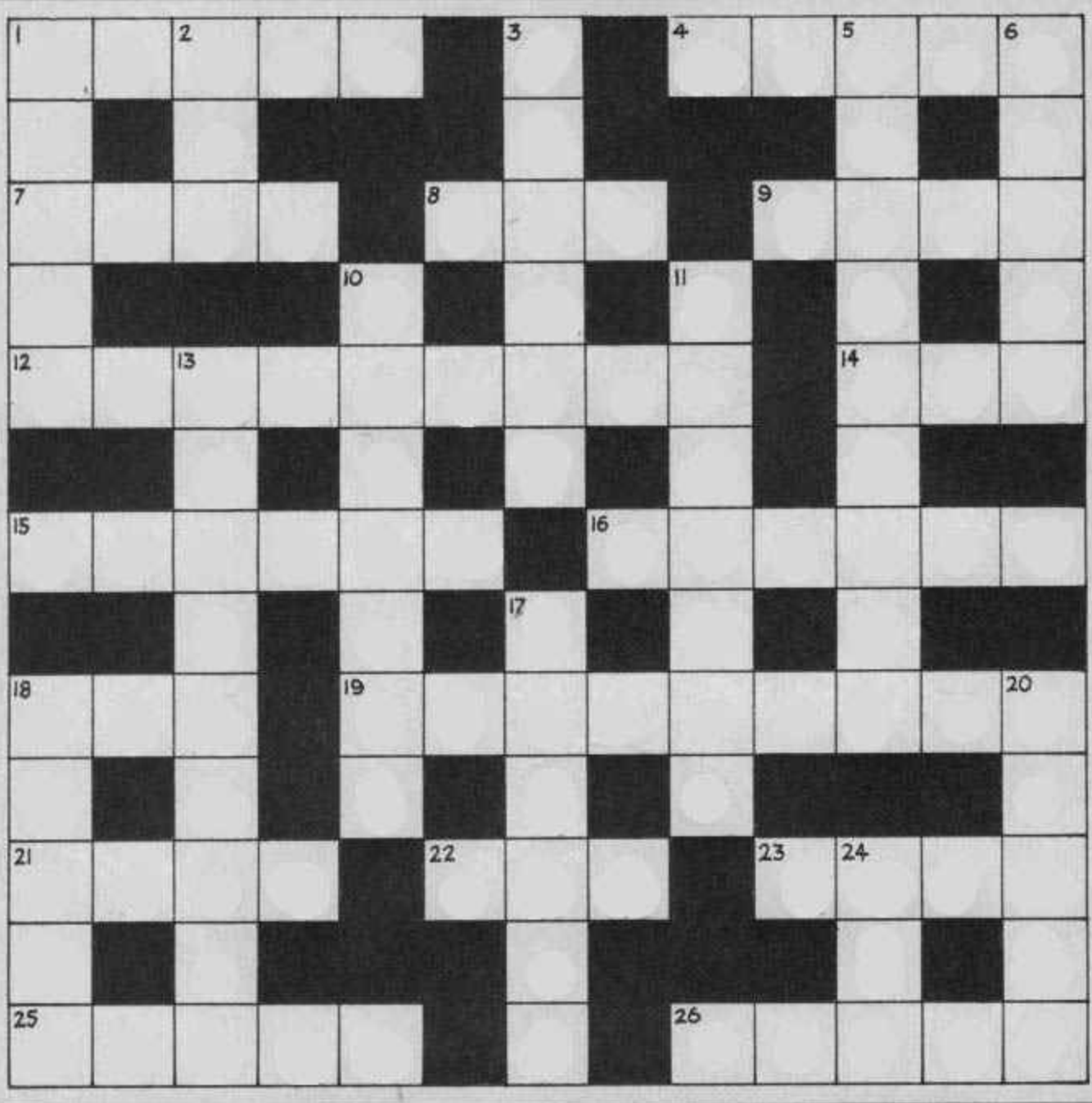
Sarah Jane

Latest in the long line of Dr Who's assistants comes Sarah Jane Smith, played by Elisabeth Slayden.

The Doctor

Actor Jon Pertwee continues the role of Time-Traveller Dr Who, whose great knowledge has defeated many enemies of earth, including the evil Daleks.

DR WHO'S X-WORD



Clues across

1. All sorts of rare ones must be used in the construction of the Tardis.
4. Ursa Minor is the Little Bear, Ursa ..... is the Great Bear.
7. If 'Betsy' is the Doctor's car, one could say he .....it.
8. A curved line.
9. The Doctor twiddles with a good few of these in the Tardis, when flying through space.
12. An underwater craft.
14. We see the Sun do this at dusk.
15. One might say that Miss Smith was a ..... of the Doctor's.
16. In UNIT one would expect the discipline to be very .....
18. On the Moon they don't have any water.
19. 'Apollo' and 'Soyuz' can be described as this.
21. United Nations Intelligence Taskforce.
22. Many a person has thought the Doctor a little this.
23. The Doctor's constant battle is against this.
25. ..... firma is the Latin way of describing earth.
26. What the Doctor uses to navigate by.

Clues down

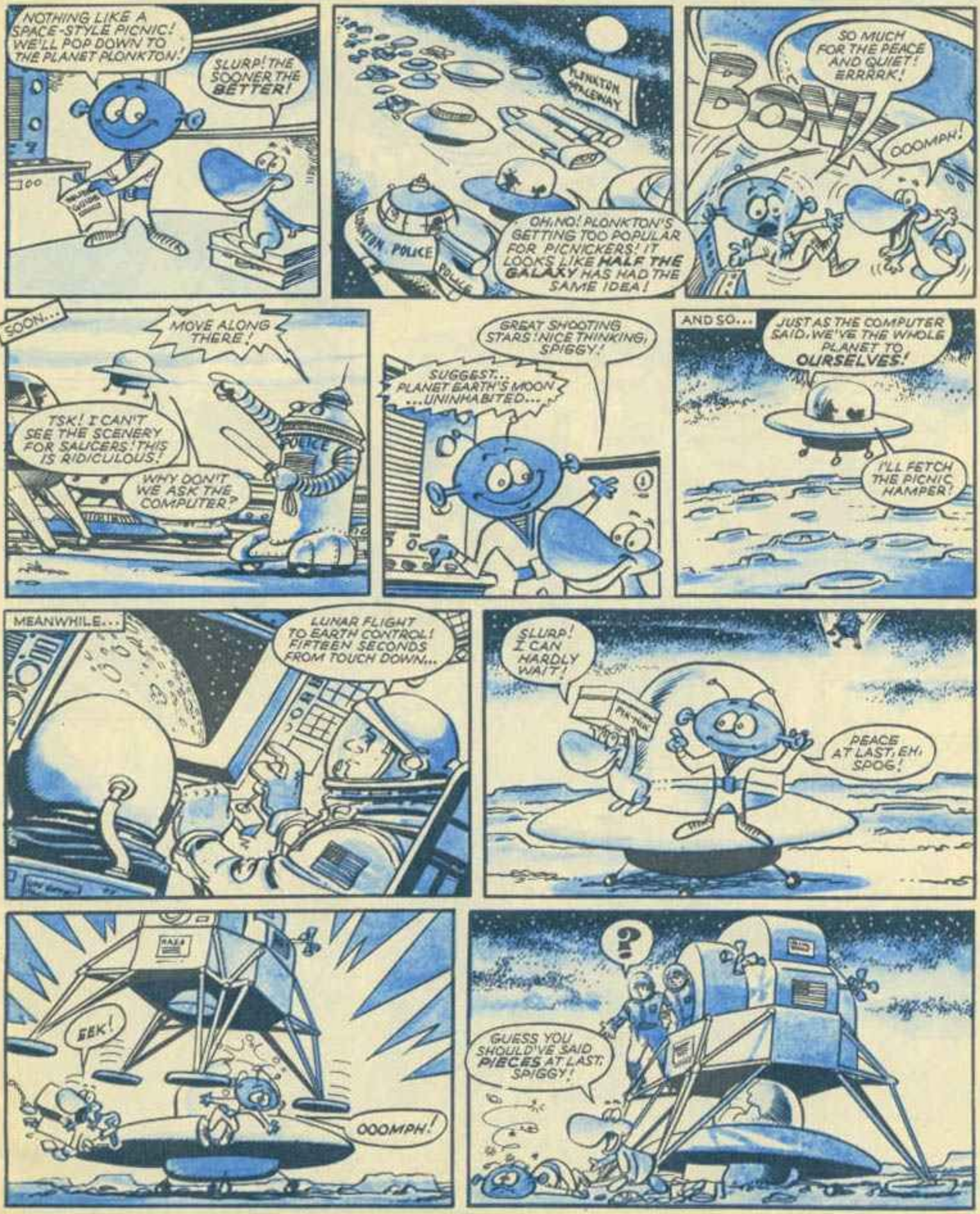
1. Uranus has several of these.
2. Something very heavy.
3. If you work for UNIT you'd need this to prove it.
5. The Doctor's assistant 'Sarah' has two other names.
6. A Cyberman is one of these.
10. If he doesn't paint his police-box the Doctor might use this instead.
11. The Doctor's acting name.
13. The rank of Lethbridge-Stewart.
17. Time and Relative Dimensions in Space machine?
18. This sort of man might be asked to play a dangerous part in a film.
20. One at the North and one at the South.
24. To go by way of. The Doctor often travels ..... the stars.

ANSWERS

ACROSS
1. Metal
4. Major
7. Owns
8. Arc
9. Knob
12. Submarine
14. Set
15. Friend
16. Strict
18. Sea
19. Spacecraft
21. UNIT
22. Odd
23. Evil
25. Terra
26. Stars

DOWN
1. Moons
2. Ton
3. Permit
5. JaneSmith
6. Robot
10. Vermin
11. Pertwee
13. Brigadier
17. Tardis
18. Stunt
20. Poles
24. Via

Spiggy Space Bug & Spog (His Faithful Friend)


NOTHING LIKE A SPACE-STYLE PICNIC! WE'LL POP DOWN TO THE PLANET PLONKTON!
SLURP! THE SOONER THE BETTER!
PLONKTON SPACEWAY
PLONKTON POLICE
OH, NO! PLONKTON'S GETTING TOO POPULAR FOR PICNICKERS! IT LOOKS LIKE HALF THE GALAXY HAS HAD THE SAME IDEA!
BOM!
SO MUCH FOR THE PEACE AND QUIET! ERRRRK!
OOOMPH!
SOON...
MOVE ALONG THERE!
TSK! I CAN'T SEE THE SCENERY FOR SAUCERS! THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
WHY DON'T WE ASK THE COMPUTER?
GREAT SHOOTING STARS! NICE THINKING, SPIGGY!
SUGGEST... PLANET EARTH'S MOON ...UNINHABITED...
AND SO...
JUST AS THE COMPUTER SAID, WE'VE THE WHOLE PLANET TO OURSELVES!
I'LL FETCH THE PICNIC HAMPER!
MEANWHILE...
LUNAR FLIGHT TO EARTH CONTROL! FIFTEEN SECONDS FROM TOUCH DOWN...
SLURP! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
PEACE AT LAST, EH, SPOG!
EEK!
OOOMPH!
?
GUESS YOU SHOULD'VE SAID PIECES AT LAST, SPIGGY!

Dr WHO in PERILS of PARIS

PRAAAAAH!
WATCH IT, CHUM! JAY-WALKING'S AN OFFENCE, Y'KNOW!
HUH..?
BAH! THESE TWENTIETH-CENTURY BARBARIANS IN THEIR TIN-PLATED...
YOU...ER... WEREN'T EXACTLY WATCHING WHERE YOU WERE GOING, DOCTOR.
IT'S FAR SAFER TO USE A PEDESTRIAN CROSSING!
MOTORWAYS— SUBWAYS— OVER-PASSES— RIDICULOUS!
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, SARAH— I WAS DAY-DREAMING! ABOUT TAKING A HOLIDAY— FAR AWAY FROM THE MOTOR-CAR!
SOON, WITHIN THE TARDIS...
TRY ON A FEW OF THOSE— MAYBE THAT'LL GIVE YOU A CLUE AS TO WHERE WE SHALL GO!
G... GOSH!
WELL, ANY SUGGESTIONS, YOUNG LADY?
IT'S NOT EXACTLY CARNABY STREET— BUT IT'S SUPER! FRENCH, PERHAPS— LATE NINE-TEENTH-CENTURY..?

EXCELLENT! PARIS - CITY OF LIGHT AND PLEASURE - IN 1880 - BEFORE THE MOTOR-CAR. MY OWN CLOTHES, OF COURSE, ARE SUITABLE FOR ANY TIME...
BUT SARAH'S APPEARANCE IS NOT QUITE COMPLETE, UNTIL...
THERE, THE FINISHING TOUCH - HOW DO YOU LIKE THE WIG, MY GIRL ?
THE THINGS YOU HAVE IN THE TARDIS, DOCTOR! THEN IF I'M ALL SET - LET'S GO!
THE DOCTOR'S MIRACULOUS SKILL HURLS THEM ACROSS SPACE AND TIME!
SECONDS LATER...
PARIS - 1880! APRES VOUS, MAM'SELLE!
MERCI BIEN, MONSIEUR!
AHHHHH! CLEAN AIR - NO EXHAUST FUMES - THESE WERE THE DAYS!
NO DANGEROUS MOTORWAYS - NO TRAFFIC-JAMS - NO...
TALKING OF DANGER - LOOK, DOCTOR!
HI-YAHHH! GIT ON THAR'!
WHAT THE BLAZES..?

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE CO-ORDINATES WERE SET FOR PARIS..!
WE'D BE SAFER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE M1 ON BANK HOLIDAY!
NEXT MOMENT...
ARE YOU TWO PLUMB CRAZY? HERE – CATCH A'HOLD!
BEST MAKE IT QUICK – WE AIN'T STOPPIN' AFORE WE GETS TO PARIS!
LIZ AND THE DOCTOR ARE HAULED ABOARD!
UP Y' COME!
PARIS... YOU'RE GOING TO PARIS..?
THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER – PARIS, NEW MEXICO! WE AIM TO SETTLE THERE...
... LESS 'N WAR EAGLE AN' HIS APACHES DON'T GET US FIRST! THEM VARMINTS ARE CLOSIN' IN...
GOOD HEAVENS! THE RIGHT YEAR – BUT THE WRONG PARIS!
I THINK MY JEANS WOULD BE MORE IN PLACE HERE, DOCTOR!
WE CAN'T OUTRUN THEM INJUN VARMINTS! PULL ROUND – MAKE A CIRCLE..!
THE WAGON-TRAIN FORMS A FRAGILE FORTRESS!
GUESS WE'LL MAKE A STAND RIGHT HERE!

THEN...
AH SURE HOPE YOU FANCY EASTERNERS KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A RIFLE!
THEY MUST THINK WE COME FROM THE EAST COAST, DOCTOR. IF ONLY THEY KNEW...
EITHER WAY, IT WON'T HELP US GET OUT OF THIS MESS, SARAH!
UNNNGH!
I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO LOCK THE TARDIS! IF ONE OF THOSE INDIANS VENTURES IN AND TOUCHES THE CONTROLS...
...WE COULD BE STUCK OUT HERE ON THE LAST FRONTIER— FOR GOOD!
THE APACHES CONTINUE TO ATTACK— UNTIL THE SUN SINKS...
HOO-NAH! WAH HINNA ALA!
WAR EAGLE'S CALLIN' OFF HIS BRAVES! APACHES RECKON IT'S BAD MEDICINE TO FIGHT AFTER SUN-SET!
VERY CIVILISED OF THEM! SO NOW I MAY VENTURE OUT TO GET MY...
FOR MERCY'S SAKE - GIT DOWN, WILL YE!
I DIDN'T SAY NUTHIN' 'BOUT THEM GOIN' AWAY! THEY'LL BE OUT THERE WATCHIN'... WAITIN'...
THUD!
AND.. ER... SHOOTIN'!
THEY'LL ATTACK AT DAWN— AND WE'RE MIGHTY LOW ON AMMUNITION!
IT MAKES ONE'S SCALP TINGLE TO THINK OF IT!

AS NIGHT FALLS OVER THE ARIZONA DESERT – AND THE ENCIRCLED WAGON-TRAIN...
I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I MUST GET TO IT...!
YOU STILL WORRYIN' 'BOUT THAT BIG, OLD TRAVELLIN' TRUNK YOU LOST OUT THERE, MISTER?
SUDDENLY...
HOLD ON! I BEEN THINKIN' MIGHTY HARD ABOUT THAT THERE CONTRAPTION...
...I GOT YOU FIGGERED OUT, MISTER! A GUN-RUNNER – SELLIN' ARMS TO THE INJUNS, EH?
MIGHT I REMIND YOU THE GUNS AND AMMUNITION IN MY... ER... TRUNK COULD SAVE US ALL?
WHAT'S THE DOCTOR UP TO? THERE AREN'T ANY WEAPONS IN THE TARDIS!
IT MUST WORK – IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
THE DUDE'S RIGHT, BOYS! WE'LL PLAY IT LIKE HE SAYS!
GOOD! MY TAR... ER... TRUNK LIES ABOUT A QUARTER-MILE SOUTH. YOU MUST CREATE A DECOY ...
MOMENTS LATER – THE DESERT NIGHT ERUPTS IN NOISE!
TI-YAAH! YAY-YAY-YAY!
BANG!
THEM APACHES 'LL FIGGER WE'RE STAGIN' A BREAK-OUT! SHOULD DRAW 'EM ALL THISAWAY!
AND, AT THAT INSTANT...
CAN'T BE FAR NOW, SARAH – IF ONLY THE TARDIS IS STILL THERE!
BUT, DOCTOR, THE WAGON-TRAIN! THEY'VE SACRIFICED THEIR HORSES AND AMMUNITION NOW – WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM!
FIRST THINGS FIRST, SARAH! SEEMS WE'RE IN LUCK! THE TARDIS IS SAFE AND SOUND!

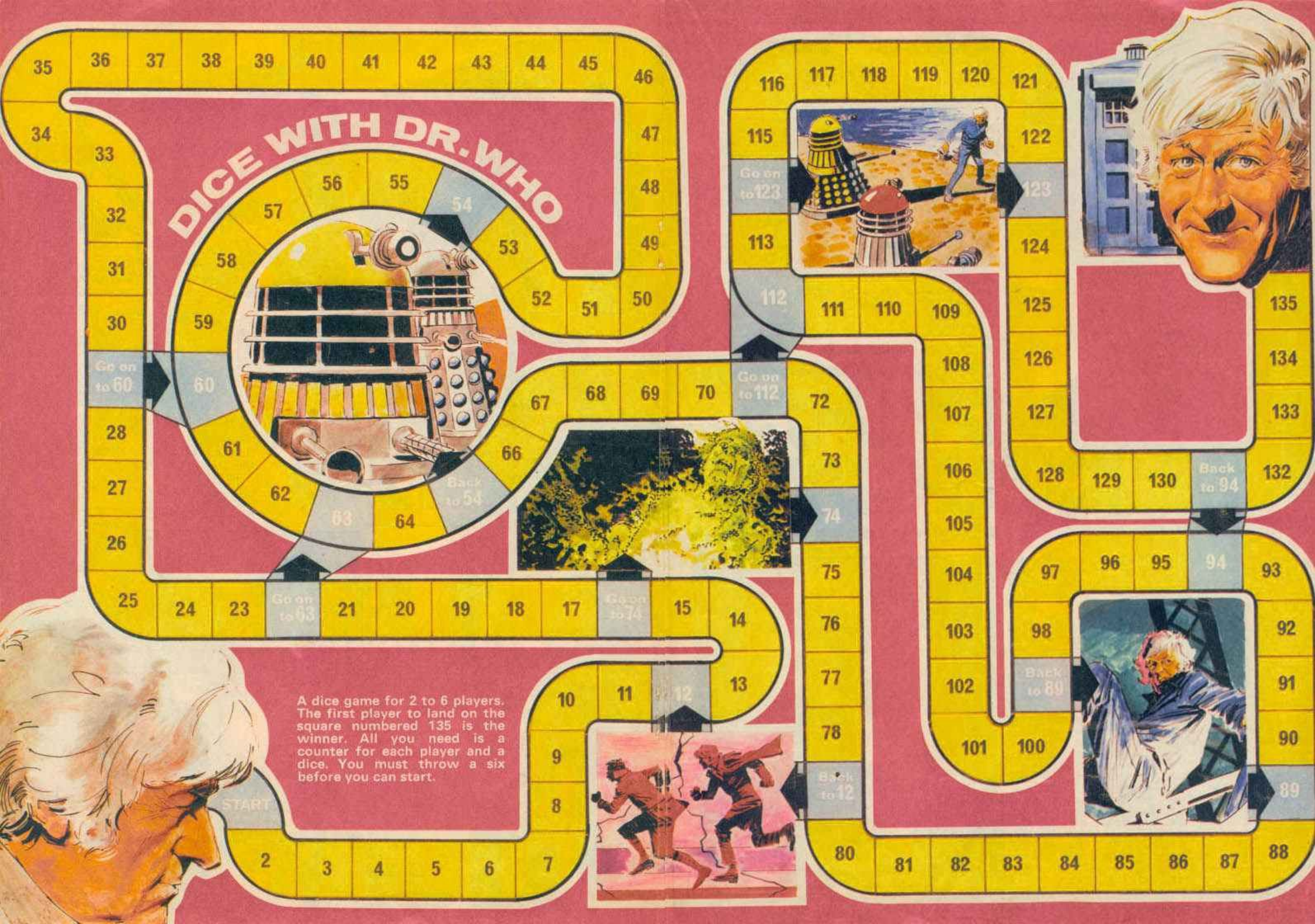
NOW I MUST THINK OF SOME WAY OF SAVING THE WAGON-TRAIN. MAYBE...
D...DOCTOR!
IT'S THE CHIEF-WAR EAGLE!
I WAIT IN LODGE FOR WHITE MAN'S RETURN. NOW-YOU DIE!
UHHHH!
DOCTOR!
NEXT MOMENT...
YOU HAVE SPIRIT, SQUAW...

WAR EAGLE IS IN FOR A SHOCK!
WAA..?
AND BEFORE THE CHIEF CAN RECOVER...
DOCTOR! I... I THOUGHT YOU WERE...
UNNGH!

I...ER... BREATHED IN AT THE RIGHT MOMENT! OTHERWISE, I'D STILL BE WEARING THAT CLOAK!
TH...THANK GOODNESS! WHAT NOW, DOCTOR?
THE WAGON-TRAIN SHOULD BE SAFE - SEEING AS THOSE APACHES HAVE THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF THEIR CHIEF TO WORRY ABOUT! AND SINCE I PROMISED YOU A HOLIDAY IN PARIS...
...TO PARIS WE COME! THE RIGHT PARIS THIS TIME!
BUT WE'VE STILL AN APACHE CHIEF ON OUR HANDS! WHAT ABOUT HIM..?
IN THE YEAR 1880 - A QUIET CORNER OF THE TUILERIES GARDENS. NO CARS... NO WAGONS...
GREAT STARS! I QUITE FORGOT! IT APPEARS HE'S COME ROUND..!
WAGH! WAR EAGLE KILL ALL PALEFACES!
WE MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE REALLY HURTS SOMEONE!
BUT, AMAZINGLY, NEARBY...
AIEE! YOU DIE!
ALORS! BRAVO!
ANOTHER OF M'SIEU GUILLAUME'S LITTLE SURPRISES!

CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S DANGEROUS? RUN! EN AVANT— TOUTE SUITE!
THEN I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TACKLE THE FELLOW MYSELF! WHAT THE...?
AN-DAH-YO-MAH! WAR EAGLE — MY BROTHER!
KILLER-OF-MANY-BUFFALO! AN-DAH-YO-MAH!
WHO THE BLAZES..?
AH, M'SIEU GUILLAUME— ALL PARIS TALKS OF YOUR SHOW!
GUILLAUME— WILLIAM — WILLIAM F. CODY — BETTER KNOWN AS BUFFALO BILL! OF COURSE, HE TRAVELLED ABROAD WITH HIS WILD WEST SHOW!
OHHHH!
GOTTA RUSH NOW! YOU CAN TELL ME ALL THE DETAILS AFTER MA SHOW — HERE'S A COUPLE O' TICKETS! I INSIST...
MISTER, I WANNA THANK YOU F'R BRINGIN' MY OLD PAL WAR EAGLE HERE — HE'S JUST WHAT MY SHOW NEEDS! HOW IN TARNATION DID YOU PERSUADE HIM..?
IT... ER... WASN'T EASY!
WHEN SARAH AND THE DOCTOR ARE ALONE...
NO MORE 'WILD WEST' FOR ME — REAL OR OTHERWISE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SARAH! AND WE STILL HAVEN'T HAD THAT HOLIDAY.
WHAT ABOUT 1974 — A NICE PEACEFUL PICNIC — AT THE SIDE OF THE M1 MOTORWAY?
WHY NOT, YOUNG LADY — ANYTHING FOR A QUIET LIFE!

DICE WITH DR. WHO



A dice game for 2 to 6 players. The first player to land on the square numbered 135 is the winner. All you need is a counter for each player and a dice. You must throw a six before you can start.

made his face part of both the London West End and American Broadway scene.

Jon began a succession of adult and children's record albums. In 1973 he released 'Wonderful Children's Songs' and 'The Pied Piper of Hamelin'.

Currently, however, Jon's work includes the well acclaimed 'Navy Lark' which is now in its 14th year, with a weekly world-wide audience figure in excess of 100,000,000. Then, of course, comes BBC 1 Television series 'Dr Who' which, over the last four years, has grown to be followed by eleven million fans. It takes nine months of the year to complete a series and Jon insists some of the remaining time he, his wife, Ingeborg, and two children, Dariel and Sean, spend away from show business in their hill-top summer house on the island of Ibiza.

The rest of the year the family lives in an impressive Regency house by the River Thames. With a background of competition motor racing and power boats, it's not surprising Jon lists among his interests cars and boats. He owns an Italian 'Lancia' car, a jet speed boat and a cruiser. Other pastimes include a deep involvement with art and antiques, powerful motorbikes and diving. So, with such adventurous activities it explains why stunt men are a rare sight on the 'Dr Who' sets!

But neither time nor space stand still. So, too, it is inevitable that 'Dr Who' will also see changes. This is Jon Pertwee's final year as the famous time-traveller, who will then be played by actor Tom Baker.

DR WHO'S DOUBLE-IDENTITY!

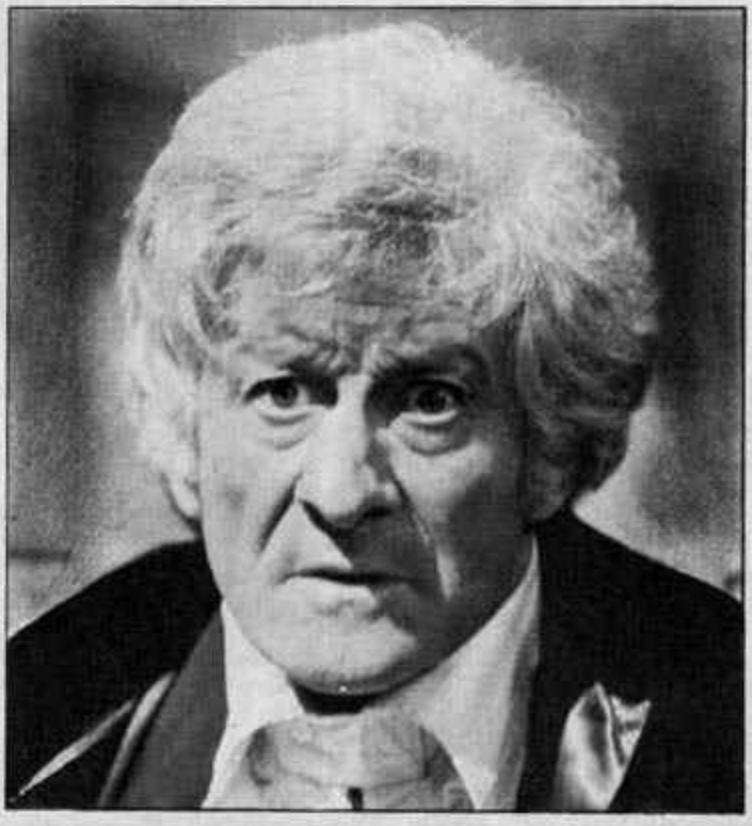
JUST sit back and set your mind on TV's famous time-traveller. Your thoughts will instantly bring you face-to-face with Dr Who, himself. But what of the actor who plays the part? How much do you know about Jon Pertwee? Below are the background facts behind the face.

Jon was born in the summer of 1919 into an already distinguished show-business family with father, Roland the novelist and playwright, brother Michael another playwright and script-writer, and cousin Bill, a fellow comic actor.

After being educated at Sherborne and Frensham Heights, Jon entered the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. He then joined the Arts League of Service travelling theatre and played in many acclaimed Repertory Companies. He became much in demand on radio as a dialectician but the outbreak of war cut short this activity.

Joining the Royal Navy, Jon became attached to the Security Staff of the Naval Intelligence Division and finally ended up in the Naval Broadcasting Section, 'Mediterranean' 'Merry-go-Round, later to be called 'Waterlogged Spa' and then 'Up the Pole' and many other broadcasting successes followed.

Other aspects of his talent were also being brought to the fore by the public demand for him. His cabaret act became and still today is something people will travel distances to enjoy. His TV appearances grew fast and his stage-work included 'A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum', 'There's a Girl in my Soup' and 'Oh Clarence', which



THE DALEKS

A NEW DALEK CITY RISES ON THE DESOLATE SURFACE OF AN UNINHABITED PLANET!
AT LAST WE HAVE A CITY FROM WHICH WE CAN CONQUER OTHERS.

THE NEW DALEK CITY IS EQUIPPED WITH THE VERY LATEST OF DALEK INVENTIONS. AMONGST THESE THE ELECTRON DISPLACEMENT RECORDER.
ELECTRONS ARE BEING DISPLACED AT ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY MAGNA PARTICLES ABOVE THE STRATOSPHERE. A HEAVY BODY APPROACHES OUR PLANET!
THE EMPEROR SHOULD BE INFORMED AT ONCE!

AND SO...
EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! THE DALEK CITY MUST DISAPPEAR IMMEDIATELY! YOU WILL OBEY!

WITHIN MINUTES, TONS OF MAGNETISED SAND DELUGE OVER THE DALEK CITY...
THE SAND SHIELD IS WORKING PERFECTLY. THE INTRUDER WILL NOT SUSPECT OUR PRESENCE.
NOTHING IS TO BE SEEN BY THE GIANT KRATTORIAN SPACESHIP THAT DROPS THROUGH THE CLOUDS...

AT THE CONTROLS, KEST, CRUEL LEADER OF THE KRATTORIAN SLAVE TRADERS...
THIS PLANET IS RICH IN SALUMINIUM SAND.

THEIR ISOVIAN SLAVES ARE SOON PUT TO WORK... AMONG THEM PRINCESS SALA AND HER COWARDLY UNCLE, ANDOR...
TRANSPORT ALL THE SAND THIS SHIP CAN CARRY BY SUNSET... OR YOU WILL ALL DIE!
WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO OBEY YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS.

AT SUNDOWN...
THE MAGNETISM IN THE SAND IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH. THEY WILL UNCOVER OUR CITY! WE MUST DESTROY THESE CREATURES. DESTROY THEM!!

BUT, BEFORE THE DALEKS CAN TEST THEIR NEW WAR MACHINE, KEST DECIDES TO STOP THE WORK.
THANK YOU FOR LETTING MY PEOPLE REST.
THIS INSTRUMENT HAS GIVEN THE LAZY CATTLE A REST. NOT I. MAGNETIC METAL IS UPSETTING THE SHIP'S STABILIZERS. GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.
ANOTHER LISTENS, A TRAITOR. SALA'S UNCLE...
WE MUST HAVE OUR FREEDOM, ASTOLITH. THEY CANNOT KILL US ALL. WE MUST NOT GIVE IN!
I'LL WARN THE STRONGEST TO BE READY.

BENEATH THE SAND...
INSLI! ALL IS PREPARED. OUR WAR MACHINES CAN MELT THE INTRUDERS INTO CLOUDS OF STEAM.
WAIT! THIS CRAFT THAT DROPS FROM THE SKY IS OPERATED BY THESE INFERIOR CREATURES. ADMIT SOUND WAVES. LET ME LEARN THEIR SECRETS!

AT THAT MOMENT, SALA CONFIDES...
ASTOLITH, I THINK WE HAVE A CHANCE. THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THEIR INSTRUMENTS.
GIVE EVERYONE A REST AND THEN WE CAN STORM THE SHIP. WE OUTNUMBER THEM TWENTY TO ONE. IF ONLY WE HAD SOME OF THEIR WEAPONS.

THE DALEKS CAN SEIZE THIS CAPSULE FROM THE SKY. WE SHALL HELP ONE GROUP DEFEAT THE OTHER. BRING THE WOMAN TO ME.

BUT OTHERS HAVE PLANS FOR SALA, TOO...
A REBELLION?
YES, I SWEAR IT'S THE TRUTH.
BRING THE GIRL TO ME, ANDOR... PLUS THE NAMES OF OTHER REBELS.

UNAWARE OF THE DANGERS, SALA STROLLS AWAY FROM THE SHIP AS DARKNESS DESCENDS. AROUND HER, THE GROUND SUDDENLY HEAVES...
I WONDER IF THIS PLAN WILL REALLY WORK—
STOP! YOU ARE OUR PRISONER!

SALA IS TAKEN TO THE DALEK CITY AS ANDOR AND THE KRATTORIAN GUARDS SEARCH FOR HER.
ASTOLITH! HE'S ONE OF THEM. MAKE HIM TELL YOU WHERE SALA IS HIDING.

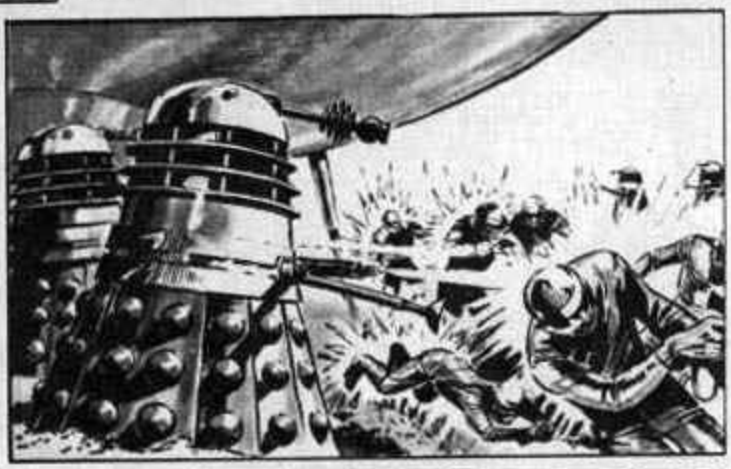
WHILST THE KRATTORIANS CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH ABOVE GROUND...
WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?
STRANGE CREATURE FROM THE SKIES, WE HAVE LEARNED OF YOUR PLIGHT AND HAVE DECIDED TO HELP YOU.
BUT... WHO ARE YOU?
WE ARE THE DALEKS. LET US PLAN TOGETHER.
MEANWHILE, ASTOLITH FACES THE FURY OF KEST, LEADER OF THE SLAVE TRADERS, INFORMED ON BY THE TREACHEROUS ANDOR...
I KNOW YOU AND SALA PLANNED TO REBEL AGAINST ME ... WHERE IS SHE?
I DON'T KNOW.
HE KNOWS.
AND NOW YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO TRAITORS, ANDOR!
I SEE WE HAVE FED YOU TOO WELL, ASTOLITH. TELL ME WHERE SALA IS, OR I'LL STARVE ALL OF YOU FOR A WEEK.
SUDDENLY THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN...
HERE I AM, KEST. I'VE FOUND THE REASON FOR THE MAGNETIC INTERFERENCE THAT'S UPSETTING THE INSTRUMENTS OF YOUR SHIP.
INTERESTING. BUT WHY SHOULD A REBEL SUDDENLY WANT TO BE SO HELPFUL?
BECAUSE IF I DON'T TELL YOU, WE'LL ALL DIE. OUTSIDE THIS SHIP IS A POWER ALMOST READY TO DESTROY US. LET ME SHOW YOU.
VERY WELL, SALA. I'LL COME WITH YOU. BUT IF THIS IS ANOTHER TRICK I WILL KILL YOU ALL MYSELF!
WATCHING FROM HIS UNDERGROUND CITY, THE DALEK EMPEROR REJOICES THAT HIS DEVIOUS PLAN IS WORKING...
THE CREATURE BELIEVES WE WILL HELP HER. SHE HAS AGREED TO LURE THE OTHERS FROM THE SHIP. WHEN NO HELP COMES, THEY WILL QUARREL AND KILL EACH OTHER. ALL WE HAVE TO DO THEN IS TAKE THEIR SHIP!

SOON...
THE CAUSE OF YOUR PROBLEMS IS IN THOSE MOUNTAINS.
VERY WELL, SALA. SOME POWER IS INTERFERING WITH MY SHIP. SO I WILL GO WITH YOU.

GUARD THEM! ASTOLITH AND SALA WILL COME WITH ME.
WHAT'S THE IDEA?
TRUST ME. I'VE MADE NEW FRIENDS. THEY'RE CALLED DALEKS.

THEY KNOW ABOUT KEST. THEY'RE GOING TO HELP US BY AMBUSHING KEST IN THESE MOUNTAINS.

BUT THE DALEKS HAVE NO INTENTION OF KEEPING THEIR PROMISE. QUIETLY, THEY ISSUE OUT OF THEIR UNDERGROUND CITY AND SURROUND THE SPACE SHIP.
WHAT'S THAT...? THOSE THINGS? WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?



THE SLAVES ARE LED AWAY TO AN EVEN WORSE SLAVERY, AS THEIR NEW MASTERS TAKE THE SPACE SHIP DOWN INTO THE CITY.

THE SHIP! IT IS BEING SWALLOWED UP BY THE SAND!
BUT THE DALEKS SAID...

SALA HAS SAID TOO MUCH...
DALEKS? I SMELL TREACHERY. TELL ALL...

...OR DIE BY THE POWER OF THIS RING!
HE MEANS IT. I MUST DO SOMETHING!

AND OUT OF DESPERATION...
AAA-AAH!

YEAHH!
AAGH!
WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT A LONG TIME AGO.
HOW CAN WE GET TO THE SHIP?
THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING. NOW WE HAVE TO GET HOLD OF THAT SHIP FROM THOSE SO CALLED FRIENDS OF YOURS — THE DALEKS.
THE ENTRANCE TO THEIR CITY IS BY TWO RED BOULDERS STREAKED WITH BLACK!
KEST LISTENS SILENTLY.
IN THE DALEK CITY, THE DALEKS PUZZLE OVER THEIR NEW TREASURE...
WE HAVE CONSTRUCTION DETAILS OF THIS MOVING SPACE MACHINE, BUT NO DETAILS OF HOW TO MAKE IT FLY.
GALA AND ASTOLITH, HAVING ENTERED THE CITY, ARE FORCED TO HIDE IN THE SHADOWS, WAITING THEIR CHANCE...
DON'T THE DALEKS EVER SLEEP? HOW WILL WE GET TO THE SHIP?
WE CAN ONLY WAIT AND HOPE...
KEST ALSO HAS FOUND HIS WAY...
...BUT IS SOON CAPTURED...
THIS CREATURE CLAIMS TO KNOW HOW TO OPERATE THE MACHINE.
I DO! BUT I WANT ONE THING IN RETURN.
TWO SLAVES ARE AT LIBERTY INSIDE YOUR CITY. DESTROY THEM IN FRONT OF ME — AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW MY SHIP WORKS.
ONLY THE EMPEROR CAN MAKE SUCH A DECISION!
BEFORE LONG...
IT IS A BARGAIN. FIND THE OTHER INTRUDERS.
THEY SHALL BE EXTERMINATED.
EXTERMINATED!
EXTERMINATED!
I DO NOT TRUST THESE DALEKS. SOMEHOW I MUST DECEIVE THEM.

SALA AND ASTOLITH HAVE SEEN KEST'S CAPTURE...
KEST MUST HAVE TOLD THEM WE ARE IN THE CITY.
NO TIME FOR THEORIES, SALA, WE NEED TO GET TO THE SHIP.
ON THEY RACE, THROUGH THE DESERTED WEAPON SHOP...
WHILE THE DEADLY SEARCHERS SPREAD THEIR WEB...
FIND THEM! FIND THEM!
TWO HOURS LATER, AND STILL THE DALEKS SEARCH IN VAIN.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE, SALA. LET'S CRAWL ALONG THIS CORRIDOR.
ASTOLITH, IF WE DO GET INSIDE THE SHIP... I SUPPOSE YOU CAN OPERATE IT?
IT WILL BE SIMPLE... I HAVE WATCHED THE KRATTORIAN CREW.
AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE...
ONE OF THE ESCAPE HATCHES IS OPEN — JUMP FOR IT!
WE MUST HAVE COME AROUND IN A FULL CIRCLE. LOOK, THERE'S THE SHIP!
BUT THE VIEW OF SALA AND ASTOLITH IS LIMITED...
ALL THE SLAVES WERE IMPRISONED IN THE SHIP UNTIL WE WERE READY TO USE THEM.
EXACTLY. IT'S THE ONE PLACE WE HAVEN'T SEARCHED. THE TWO TROUBLEMAKERS COULD BE INSIDE
LUCKILY, THEIR SPONGY SOLES MAKE NO NOISE...
ONE OF THE SLAVES COMES...
A DALEK HUSTLES A PRISONER FORWARD ...ANDOR, SALA'S COWARDLY UNCLE.
I HAVE FOUND THESE INSTRUCTIONAL PAPERS. THEY EXPOSE THE SECRETS OF OPERATIONAL FLIGHT.
THE TREACHEROUS CUR. THE DALEKS WILL KILL ME IF I DON'T ACT QUICKLY.
INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP, ASTOLITH FREES THE SLAVES...
EMERGENCY STATIONS — CLOSE DOORS — PREPARE FOR IMMEDIATE TAKEOFF!

I MUST GET INTO THE SHIP. BUT... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
EXCELLENT! THESE DETAILS OF SPACE FLIGHT ARE THE MISSING LINKS.
THE DOORS ARE CLOSED. WHAT IN THE...?
THE MOTORS HAVE STARTED. NO! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME... WAIT FOR ME!
AND INSIDE THE KRATTORIAN SHIP.
BLAST OFF!
THE KRATTORIAN AND HIS SLAVE ARE DEAD.
NO MATTER — WE HAVE THE PLANS FOR SPACE FLIGHT. WITH THESE WE CAN CONQUER THE GALAXY!

Stepping into Space

Spacewalk during a Gemini mission. The astronaut, attached to his spacecraft by a tether, is adjusting his camera.

If you are under seventeen, you have a special link with the Space Age—you were born in it. Right now that may not seem very important. But perhaps you've sometimes dreamed of the world of the future, in which space travel is a normal part of everyday life. Well, it is not impossible that you will grow up into such a world. You may even be actively involved.

Consider the evidence of the 'think tank' experts who try to forecast our future. Some of them are now saying that by the 21st Century men will have to move out into space in order to preserve and improve life on earth. Only in this way will it be possible to conserve and manage the dwindling resources of our planet.

Most space scientists agree that modern man's true environment extends beyond our own tiny globe. They no longer see earth as a cage in which man is trapped, but as a springboard from which he can eventually leap in a new surge of exploration.

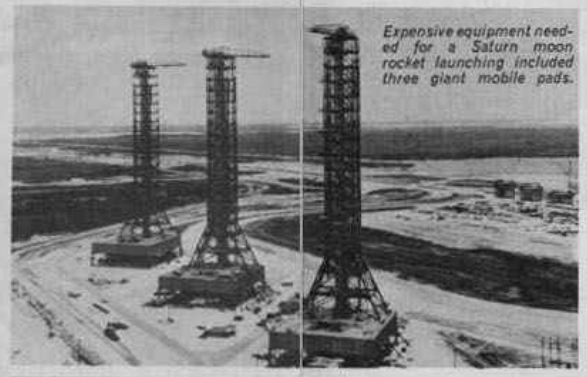
Exciting prospects? Or sobbering thoughts? Both, perhaps. They represent a view of the world that is entirely new, and is based on space research carried out in the past seventeen years.

The Space Age dawned, sensationally, in the autumn of 1957, when an astonished world woke up one morning to find that a tiny Russian satellite called 'Sputnik' was whirling round the earth. Russia was not the only country interested in outer space. Several others were busy with plans as part of a world-wide research project known as the International Geophysical Year. So there was soon a flurry of rocket and satellite building, with the United States and Russia taking the lead.

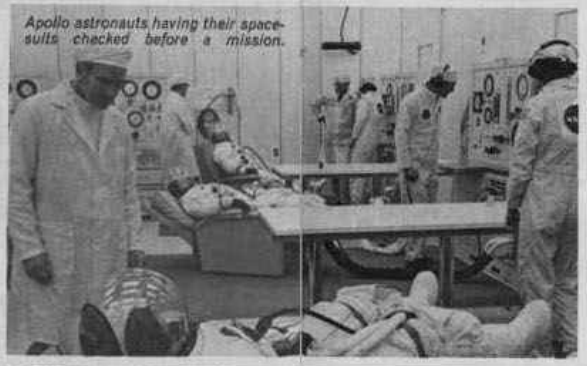
At first the rockets were small and not very reliable. Some of them didn't even get off the launch pad, and those that did had only enough power to put small satellites into a low orbit around the earth.

The situation quickly improved, however. Soon the two big space powers were taking pot-shots at the moon with robot spacecraft and even sending small probes whizzing past Mars and Venus. The United States also branched out in another direction, developing the communications satellites which today are used routinely to beam television programmes across the world. Experiments were made, too, with weather satellites which sent back information about storms and cloud conditions; and with orbiting observatories which made new discoveries about the solar system.

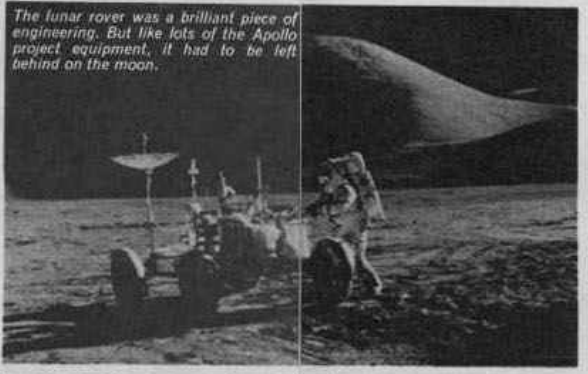
Then in 1961 came the event that really opened up space—namely: the United States announced that it would try to land a man on the moon before the end of the decade. It was a brave decision. At that time the first astronaut had just ventured into space, on a short flight round the earth. And nobody really knew how a safe moon-landing could be made.



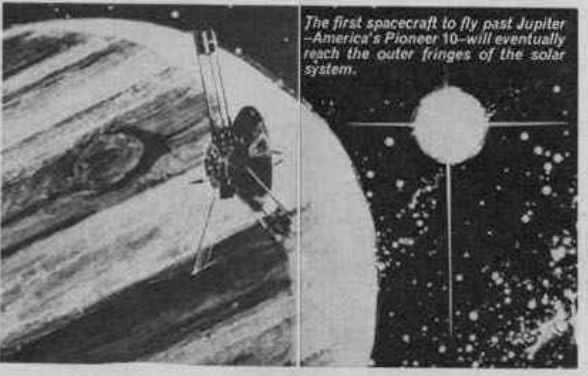
Expensive equipment needed for a Saturn moon rocket launching included three giant mobile pads.



Apollo astronauts having their spacesuits checked before a mission.



The lunar rover was a brilliant piece of engineering. But like lots of the Apollo project equipment, it had to be left behind on the moon.



The first spacecraft to fly past Jupiter—America's Pioneer 10—will eventually reach the outer fringes of the solar system.

But the challenge appealed to the American spirit of adventure. Millions of dollars were poured into the moon-landing project. The country's best brains and technological experts were called in to help. And in seven years of ingenious invention and flat-out effort, the super Saturn rocket, the three-module Apollo spacecraft and all the other complex equipment needed had been designed and built.

All this time the tempo of orbital spaceflight was increasing. Between 1961 and 1966 the United States launched six one-man flights in Project Mercury and 10 two-man missions in Project Gemini. These proved beyond all doubt that men could survive in a weightless condition, that they could tackle a full day's work in space and could link their craft to another in orbit.

A LEAP FORWARD!

An undertaking as ambitious and complex as the Apollo moon-landing project could not run smoothly all the time. But the deadline of 'a landing in this decade' was met in July 1969, with six months to spare.

It was the event of the century. The whole world felt a glow of pride as Neil Armstrong stepped off the ladder from his spacecraft and said: "This is a small step for a man, but a giant leap for mankind." An astronaut was on the moon for the first time, and the way to the planets seemed open.

In the next three years, five more teams of American astronauts explored the moon's desolate surface on foot and in lunar rover vehicles. They were further from home than men had ever been before and if anything had gone wrong they would have been stranded. Yet through the miracle of space-age communications they were the most closely-watched travellers of all time. Hundreds of millions saw their lunar treks on television or listened to their conversations on radio.

Then, as the moon-landing programme was drawing to a close, a strange thing happened. The public's interest in space began to wane. Soon people were saying that manned space flight was an expensive luxury and that the money should be used instead to solve urgent problems here on earth. The Americans, already looking into ways of making space research less costly, decided to leave further exploration of the moon to other nations. So when the Apollo 17 astronauts splashed down in the Pacific in December, 1972, the pioneering chapter of space history came to an end.

But a new and more realistic chapter opened at the same time. This second phase will put far more people into space than the Apollo missions did, and at less cost. They will fly in re-usable vehicles called space shuttles which will take off like rockets and return after each mission to land on runways like planes. Shuttles will operate in the vicinity of earth where they will be used for many tasks—as resources observation stations, as scientific laboratories, as launching platforms for deep space probes, and as satellite repair bases.

Specialist crews will be needed to fly the shuttles, but the work in space will be carried out by non-astronauts—women as well as men—who will not need lengthy training.

BEYOND THE MOON

Last year's successful 'Skylab' project set the stage for this type of mission. Three crews of astronauts worked in Skylab—the world's first full-scale space station—for a total of seven months. And if, for a moment, we leave astronauts out of the picture, we find that the United States is in the middle of its most ambitious exploration of the solar system since the start of the Space Age. Its robot craft 'Pioneer' has flown close to Jupiter after a full 20-month voyage from earth and sent back close-up pictures of the giant of the solar system. Still active, Pioneer is now streaking out to the farthest fringes of the galaxy. A 'Mariner' spacecraft, by contrast, has flown inward towards the sun, to look at both Venus and Mercury. Next year, two 'Viking' craft will land instruments on Mars to continue the search for some form of life there.

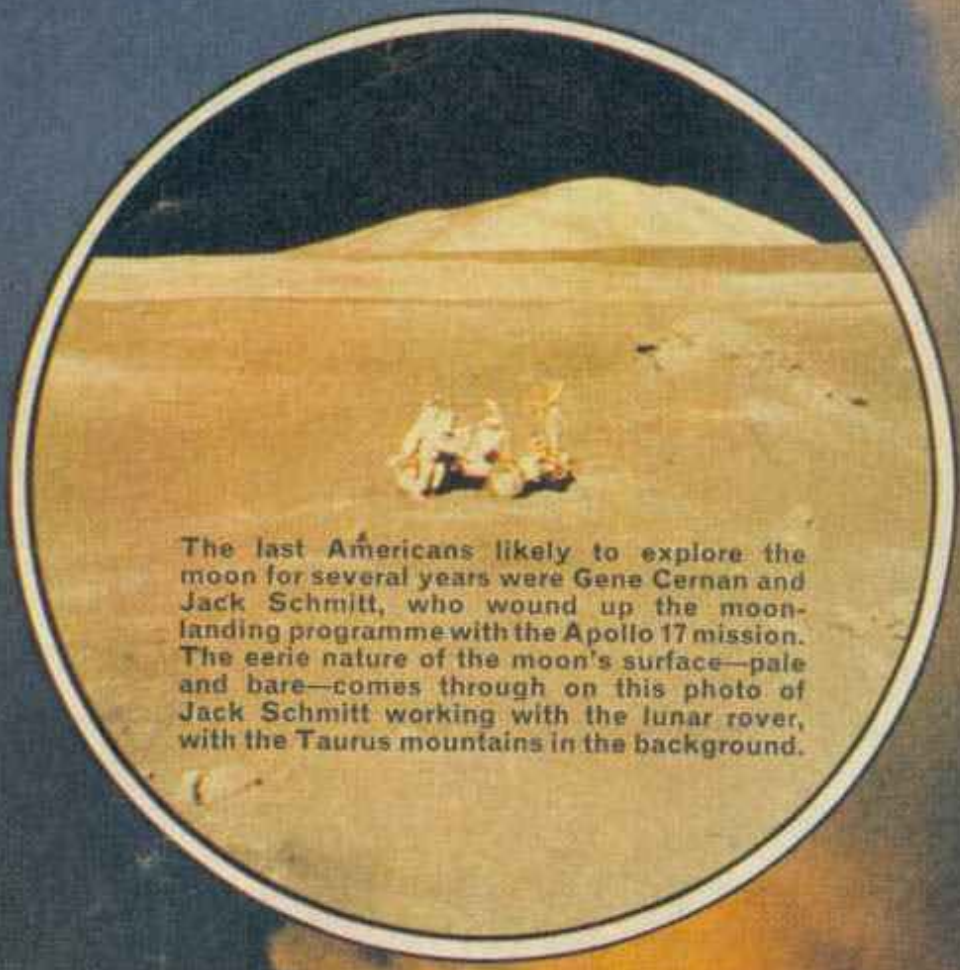
The next big boost to manned space flight will come in 1975, when the United States and Russia carry out their first joint mission. Plans are well advanced for an 'Apollo' and a 'Soyuz' spacecraft to link up in orbit.

This kind of co-operation, and the pooled technology and experience resulting from it, may be necessary for extensive voyages into space in the future.

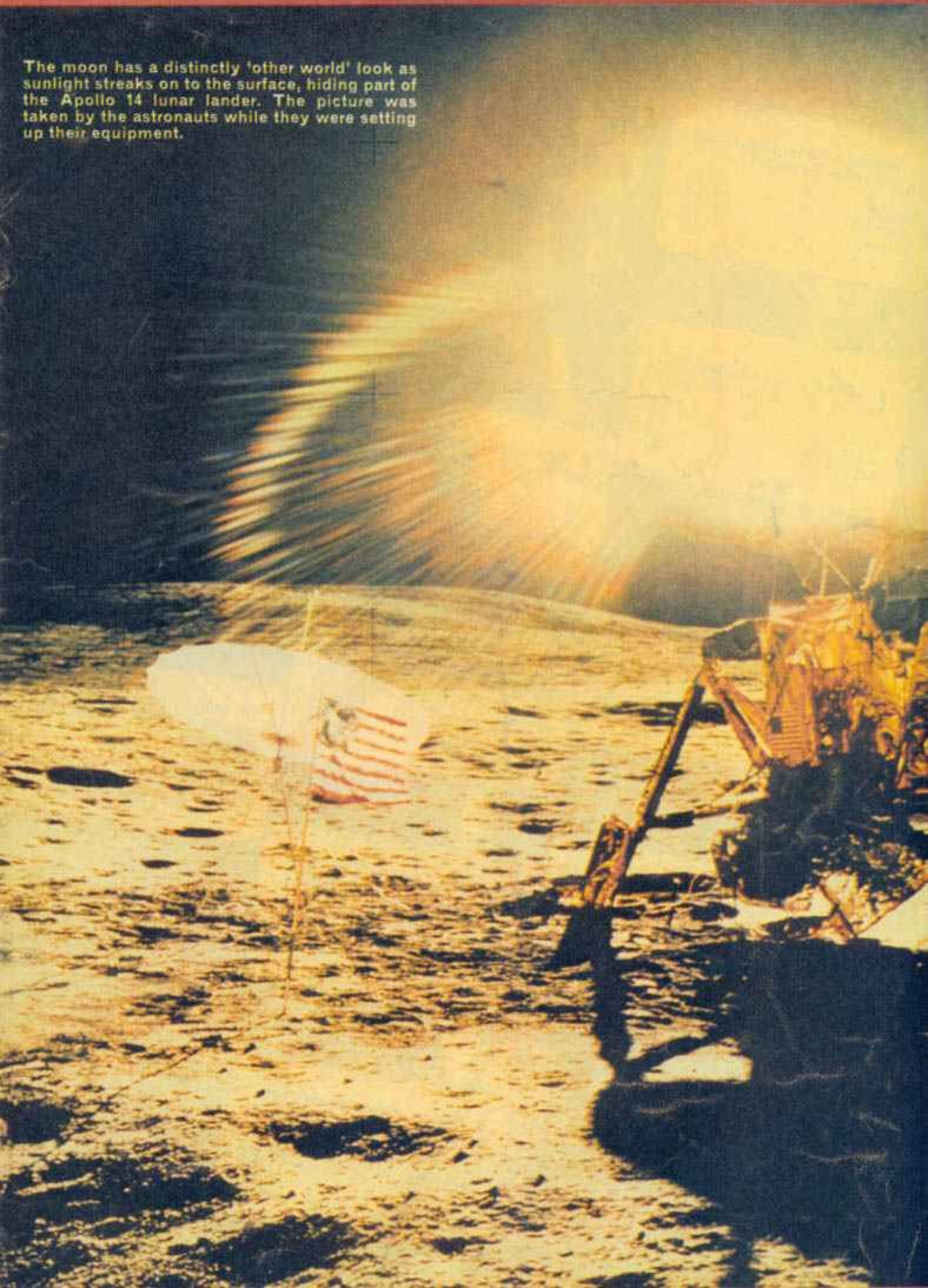
Astronaut John Glenn's tiny Mercury capsule was called 'Friendship 7'. He was strapped to a couch inside and could scarcely move.

This picture shows the ticker-tape welcome New York gave to John Glenn on becoming the first American astronaut to orbit the earth.

America's giant Saturn-5 rocket—an awesome sight and sound—at blast-off. It was this powerful and reliable rocket that made the moon landings possible. During the Apollo programme the United States landed six two-man teams of astronauts on the moon. The honour of being the first pair went to Neil Armstrong and Edwin (Buzz) Aldrin, in July, 1969, who touched down in Apollo 11's lunar lander 'Eagle'.



The last Americans likely to explore the moon for several years were Gene Cernan and Jack Schmitt, who wound up the moon-landing programme with the Apollo 17 mission. The eerie nature of the moon's surface—pale and bare—comes through on this photo of Jack Schmitt working with the lunar rover, with the Taurus mountains in the background.



The moon has a distinctly 'other world' look as sunlight streaks on to the surface, hiding part of the Apollo 14 lunar lander. The picture was taken by the astronauts while they were setting up their equipment.

SPACE PROBE

Here are ten questions to help you discover how much you know about our solar system and man's attempts to study it. Just put a tick in the boxes corresponding to your answers. Then check below to see how many were right!

1. Which is the largest planet in the Solar System?

- PLUTO
- JUPITER
- VENUS

2. Which is the smallest planet in the Solar System?

- URANUS
- NEPTUNE
- MERCURY

3. Which planet is known as the 'Red Planet'?

- JUPITER
- MARS
- VENUS

4. Who was the first man to orbit the Earth?

- JOHN GLENN
- YURI GAGARIN
- ALAN SHEPHERD

5. Who was the first man to set foot on the Moon?

- NEIL ARMSTRONG
- EDWIN ALDRIN
- JAMES LOVELL

6. Which of the Apollo Missions nearly ended in disaster?

- 8
- 13
- 15

7. Which was the first artificial satellite to orbit Earth?

- LUNIK 1
- SPUTNIK 1
- TELSTAR

8. Which space probe sent back pictures from Jupiter last year?

- ORBITER
- RANGER
- MARINA

9. What was Kahoutek?

- A COMET
- A METEOR
- AN ASTEROID

10. Which is the largest steerable radio telescope in the world?

- ARECIBO
- JODRELL BANK
- HAYSTACK, MASS. U.S.A.

ANSWERS

(ANSWERS)
1. Jupiter. 2. Mercury. 3. Mars. 4. Yuri Gagarin. 5. Neil Armstrong. 6. Apollo 13. 7. Sputnik 1. 8. Ranger. 9. A comet. 10. Jodrell Bank.

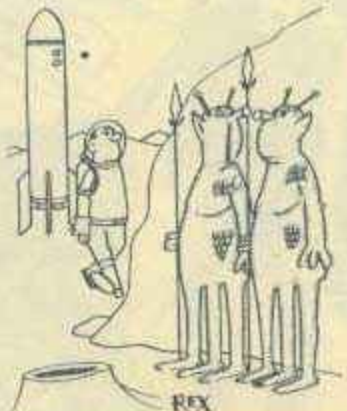
SPACE ODDITIES

"O.K.—the next time around, bop it one!"

"Next week, I'll sell you another casket of earth treasure!"

"Last year I went to Bude."

"Greetings, Earthman!"



"He's pretty nimble for someone with two legs."

"I've phoned the Air Ministry, and they say there's a perfectly logical explanation . . ."

Dr WHO in
WHO'S WHO?
ONE MORNING, SARAH SEEKS DOCTOR WHO NEAR THE TARDIS...
DOCTOR, WHAT ON EARTH..?
RUNNING REPAIRS, WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL—A 'TEN-THOUSAND-YEAR' SERVICE!
YOU SEE- THE TEMPORAL EQUIVOCATOR WAS GETTING LOW ON LIQUID MERCURY. SO I...
IF YOU...ER... SAY SO, DOCTOR! BUT TALKING OF LIQUID SHORTAGES...
I'LL JUST MAKE A CUP OF TEA. YOU COULD DO WITH A BREAK!
GOOD IDEA. MEANWHILE, I'LL JUST TAKE ANOTHER LOOK HERE...
BUT, IN THE KITCHEN OF THE DOCTOR'S COTTAGE...
OH, DEAR! HE MAY TAKE GREAT CARE OF HIS TARDIS — BUT THE DOCTOR CERTAINLY NEEDS LOOKING AFTER, TOO.
DOCTOR, COULD YOU JUST TEAR YOURSELF AWAY FOR A MINUTE?
WHAT IS IT NOW, SARAH THIS IS VERY TRICKY AND I...

SUDDENLY, THE DOCTOR IS DRAMATICALLY INTERRUPTED...
OHHHH!

THE WEIRD EFFECT LASTS ONLY FOR A SPLIT-SECOND...
WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED?
NOTHING, I HOPE! JUST A BRIEF POWER-SURGE — CAUSED BY MY ATTENTION BEING DISTRACTED!

I'M SORRY, DOCTOR!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GIVE IT A REST. NOW WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED..?

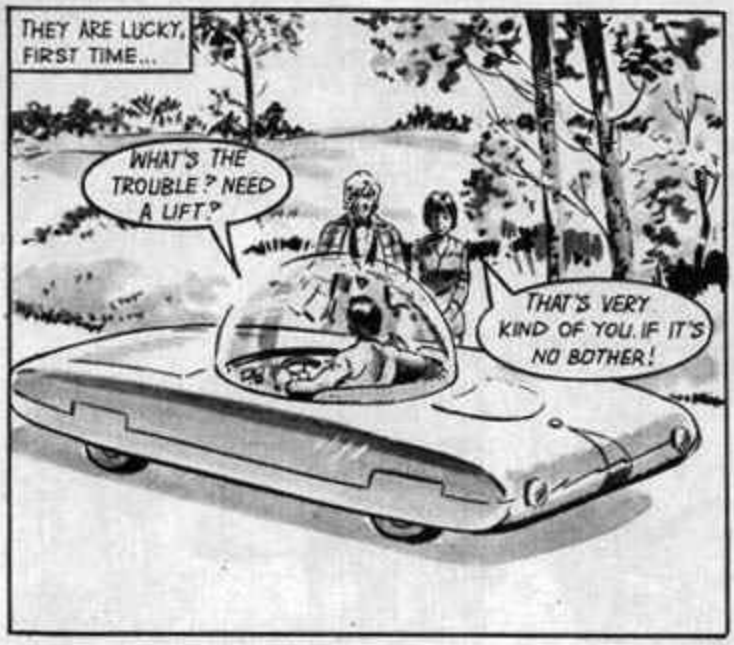
JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING! YOU'RE RIGHT OUT OF PROVISIONS. LOOK...

WHA..?

TWO MINUTES AGO THAT CUPBOARD WAS EMPTY! I KNOW IT WAS! AND NOW...
...IT HAS TURNED INTO A TREASURE CHEST! VERY STRANGE, WOULDN'T YOU SAY SARAH?

FIVE-POUND NOTES — IN NEAT LITTLE PACKAGES OF ONE THOUSAND POUNDS EACH!
BANK OF ENGLAND
Five Pounds

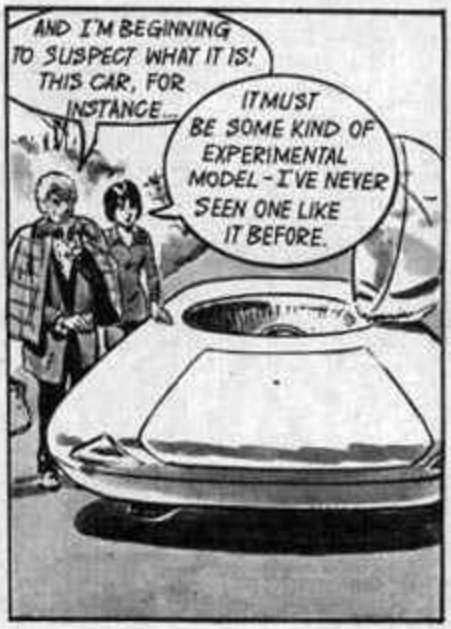
BY MY CALCULATIONS THERE'S HALF-A-MILLION POUNDS HERE!
BUT... BUT HOW... WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
SOMEONE COULDN'T HAVE PLANTED THAT LOT SINCE I WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
BETTER SAY IMPROBABLE, AND SINCE IT HAS HAPPENED - IT'S UP TO US TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
... FIRST STOP — THE POLICE STATION?
RIGHT, SARAH: IF SOMEONE DID DUMP IT, THEY MAY GIVE US A LEAD AS TO WHY!
BUT HOW COULD ANYONE HAVE MANAGED TO HIDE IT AND GET AWAY SO QUICKLY?
H'MM! THAT COULD BE THE ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION!
YOUR CAR — IT'S GONE! WHOEVER IT WAS MUST HAVE TAKEN IT WHILE WE WERE IN THE TARDIS!
I SUGGEST WE STILL GET TO THE POLICE AS QUICKLY AS WE CAN...
AS THEY SEE A DISTANT CAR APPROACH...
THEN WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LET SOMEONE ELSE DRIVE US! WE'LL HITCH A LIFT, DOCTOR!


THEY ARE LUCKY, FIRST TIME...
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE? NEED A LIFT?
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU. IF IT'S NO BOTHER!

NEXT MOMENT...
N...NO! IT...IT'S YOU! PLEASE... DON'T HURT ME!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MAN?

T...TAKE MY CAR—AND MY MONEY... BUT PLEASE LET ME GO!
WAIT! IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF MISUNDERSTANDING!

THE STRANGER IGNORES THE DOCTOR, AND...
HARDLY THE SOCIABLE TYPE, DOCTOR!
SOMETHING'S VERY WRONG, SARAH!


AND I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT WHAT IT IS! THIS CAR, FOR INSTANCE...
IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF EXPERIMENTAL MODEL - I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE IT BEFORE.

GREAT STARS! A...A SOLAR ENERGY POWER-SYSTEM! MY SUSPICION WAS RIGHT— UNFORTUNATELY!
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR.

THE MONEY THAT APPEARED FROM NOWHERE...MY CAR MISSING...A TERRIFIED MAN...AN ENGINE THAT WON'T APPEAR FOR ANOTHER CENTURY ON EARTH—NOT ON OUR EARTH, ANYWAY!

YOU MEAN... THIS ISN'T OUR EARTH?
IT WAS THAT ENERGY SURGE IN THE TARDIS! SHE WAS DESIGNED TO MOVE BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS IN TIME...

HOWEVER, THAT FREAK POWER SURGE MOVED US SIDEWAYS! WE'RE ON AN EARTH THAT EXISTS PARALLEL WITH OUR OWN, ONE WHICH MAY BE ALMOST EXACTLY THE SAME AS THE ONE WE KNOW...

...BUT-WITH DIFFERENCES! WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE TARDIS AT ONCE!
I STILL DON'T GET IT— THAT MONEY SEEMED JUST LIKE ORDINARY NOTES...

TAKE A CLOSER LOOK... IT'S WHAT WE SHOULD HAVE DONE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

BANK OF ENGLAND, FIVE POUNDS AND A PICTURE OF - KING EDWARD THE NINTH!
BANK of ENGLAND
Five Pound
5

WE'RE IN THE WRONG TIME-STREAM, SARAH! IN A WORLD WHERE WE DON'T BELONG!
IT...IT'S CREEPY! THE WAY EVEN YOUR COTTAGE SEEMS JUST THE SAME.

AS THEY NEAR THE FRONT DOOR...
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE A VISITOR, DOCTOR!
NO DOUBT WHOEVER LIVES IN THIS COTTAGE IN THIS WORLD, SARAH! AND I'VE A VERY NASTY SUSPICION ABOUT WHO THAT MIGHT BE!

WAIT HERE, SARAH - AND DON'T SHOW YOURSELF UNTIL I CALL. I'M GOING IN ALONE!
ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR. BUT PLEASE MAKE IT SOON!
LONG MINUTES PASS - YET THE DOCTOR DOES NOT RETURN...
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? WHY DOESN'T THE DOCTOR APPEAR?
...OHHH!
GOT YOU!
DOCTOR! GOSH, YOU SCARED ME! BUT... BUT WHAT'S HAPPENING - WHY HAVE YOU CHANGED YOUR CLOTHES?
NEVER MIND THE QUESTIONS!
JUST GET MOVING - AND NO TRICKS! YOU COPS MAY THINK YOU'RE SMART...
DOCTOR, PLEASE, YOU'RE HURTING ME!
...BUT THIS RADIO SHACK WAS YOUR FIRST MISTAKE - AND YOUR CLOTHES WERE THE SECOND!
I MUST BE DREAMING. HE'S NOT THE DOCTOR I KNOW!
NEXT MOMENT - SHE DOUBTS HER OWN SANITY...
YOU'RE RIGHT, SARAH! - THERE WAS ANOTHER OF 'EM!
THIS IS THE CRAZIEST STUNT THE COPS HAVE EVER PULLED! THEY PIN-POINT OUR HIDE-OUT WHILE WE'RE AWAY. THEN PUT UP THIS WEIRD CALL-BOX.

...AND SET UP AN AMBUSH - WITH OUR EXACT DOUBLES! THEY MUST HAVE USED PLASTIC SURGERY... EXPERT MAKE-UP ARTISTS...
DOCTOR! THEY... THEY'RE... YOU AND ME!
HOPED TO CATCH ONE OF US ALONE, EH? SO YOU COULD USE A STUN-GUN!
IT COULD HAVE WORKED! BUT THOSE CRAZY CLOTHES LET YOU DOWN!
IT'S THE PARALLEL TIME-STREAM AGAIN YOU SEE, A 'DOCTOR WHO' AND A 'SARAH' EXIST IN THIS WORLD TOO, THEY WORK TOGETHER JUST THE SAME...
...EXCEPT THAT IN THIS WORLD - THEY APPEAR TO BE A PAIR OF EXTREMELY DANGEROUS CRIMINALS!
LOOKS LIKE THE LOOT'S INTACT, SARAH. SO I RECKON WE'D BETTER MOVE - FAST!
BUT THE DOCTOR MOVES FASTER!
STOP HIM! THAT THING MUST BE SOME KIND OF RADIO!
A LINK WITH THE POLICE HELI-JETS! HE'LL NEVER USE IT, THOUGH!
IN THAT SPLIT-SECOND...
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS ANOTHER POWER SURGE, LIKE THE FIRST! IT WAS THIS TERMINAL I TOUCHED THEN!
AND...

I'M AFRAID IT LOOKS LIKE YOU TWO HAVE WON! THAT WAS THE SONAR BEACON TO GUIDE OUR HELIJETS IN- BUT THE FUSE BLEW!
LUCKY FOR YOU IT DID! IT'LL GIVE US TIME TO DISAPPEAR BEFORE YOUR PALS ARRIVE...

THEY SWALLOWED THE 'FUSE' STORY...! I'D LIKE TO SEE THEIR FACES WHEN THEY FIND THEY'RE IN A 'PARALLEL' WORLD!
YOU MEAN WE MADE ANOTHER 'SIDEWAYS JUMP'? BUT, DOCTOR, IF WE'RE BACK IN OUR OWN WORLD NOW...

...THEN YOU'VE LET LOOSE TWO DANGEROUS CRIMINALS- WHO LOOK EXACTLY LIKE US! CAN'T YOU SEE THE TROUBLE IT COULD CAUSE?
WE 'JUMPED'- BUT JUST WHERE TO I DON'T KNOW! WE'LL TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THE SCANNERS.

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Pop to page 24 to see Popeye!

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